

Embrace, The Final Say

I believe
I made my point: we think too differently
it seems, to me,
that you and me,
We spend our lives on different frequencies,
We can't agree.

And I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind,
There is nothing left until I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind.

It's been a week,
I know it's sin but I feel differently
now I'm released,
'cause memories -
the good ones stick, the bad ones up and leave
to win next week.

And I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind,
There is nothing left and so I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind.

I will wake
for you to come and have your final say,
It's not too late,
It's not too late.